

Rebecca Lynn Howard, It Didn't Look Like Alcohol

(Rebecca Lynn Howard/Trey Bruce)

Didn't look like alcohol to me
But his hands were shakin' like a willow leaf
Reaching out for one more drink
He didn't look like a loser to me
But he was lost behind his tears
Something bad had to drive him in here
He don't fit in with this crowd
Somewhere, sometime he was proud
There's a storm stretched out
A million miles across his heart
And a war he's fighting
In the dark
Whatever it is, something bigger than him
Drove him too far down to crawl
But it didn't look like alcohol
Thought I heard him say somebody's name
But I pretended like I didn't hear
I just wished that I could disappear
He was cracking like a desert of burning shame
Pleading with someone that I couldn't see
He might as well've been on his knees
Like a bomb tickin' ready to blow
He got up in a hurry to go
There's a storm stretched out
A million miles across his heart
And a war he's fighting
In the dark
Whatever it is, something bigger than him
Drove him too far down to crawl
But it didn't look like alcohol
The girl behind the bar says she guesses he forgot her
I said, "Don't worry I'll get his tab
And give me two of whatever he had"
And she said, "Water"
Whatever it is, something bigger than him
Drove him too far down to crawl
But it didn't look like alcohol
Didn't look like alcohol to me